

The MAID of

am, let alone what I may have been reason?"

I know. Let's sit down; my head of his acts.

"But surely you recall something,"

"Well," puzzled, "not much. See

here, I'm willing enough to tell you all

CHAPTER XVI.

I Hold a Prisoner.

He dropped back against the wall,

but much of my old strength had re-

of his silence. "You have my story-

it would seem the proper time for me

to hear yours. Once we understand

each other we will know better how

He pressed his hands against his

"I was in there, unconscious and

"No, not alone; there was a yellow-

grel, if I know the breed. He's there

yet-dead; and I want to know the

"Oh, ay! I begin to get the straight

of this at last," and his face bright-

ened. "Not that it is altogether clear,

but you furnish a clue; perhaps if we

put the ends together we may make

likely be the Kaskaskia half-breed, a

ever did he come to be here? Ay! I

have it! The fellow must have trailed

me from the council at Sandusky, sus-

pecting I sought D'Auvray; there was

"Then 't is likely he killed the man."

killed. Listen to what I know; in

truth it is not much other than rumor;

D'Auvray had the fellow lashed by

Wyandot squaws for some dirty trick,

and Picaud-that's his name-swore

year ago, and Picaud has ever since

been in his own country. 'T was the

coming of war that brought him back.

thought I saw him at Sandusky as

"He had no quarrel with you, then?"

tell all I know. I am not proud of my

board, the other secret. 'T is poor

for it, except to resign, and then some-

know the game we play-our countries

at peace, this land formally surren-

comes to us-to Hamilton-private in-

structions to retard settlement, and re-

tain our military posts. Lord knows

hope to gain by delay; we are only

dered to you Americans, and yet there rifle.

we held council there, but his presence

vengeance. Saint Denis! That was a that I had him safe."

like a snarling cur. Listen, and I'll weapons at hand."

one else would turn the trick. You in that hole."

"No doubt of it, if he really be

hate between them."

was nothing to me."

head in an endeavor to think.

up to."

I insisted.

spins around like a top."

his own eyesight.

to proceed.'

alone?"

story."

* the FOREST

FOR RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED 64 D. J. LAVIN

T T T COMPRIGHT A. C. MSC LUNGO & CO., 1913

turned, and I remained standing, lean- she certainly wouldn't listen to any-

ing on my rifle. The man continued thing else, Lord, the wench was proud

to stare up at me as if half doubting as Lucifer; ay! and laughed in my

"Well," I said at last, growing tired | ilton had to grin, when I told him the

or, at least, a good part of it-and now | mind to win in spite of her."

faced negro with you-a French mon- good luck the scheme worked."

a tale. A French negro, hey! "T would were rid of her, the father had to be

treacherous whiskered dog. But how D'Auvray was a chief, and quick to

curred?"

indignantly,

"No; I saw him whipped; he was from England; made use of the

work for a soldier, but there's no help murder-foul, treacherous murder.

what the ministry means, what they same to Hamilton if he were here.

I shook my head, afraid to interrupt

for fear he might remember how con-

victing such a confession was, and re-

man falled to conceive the depravity

"The influence of D'Auvray-ay!

and that daughter of his. Saint Denis.

but I believe she was the worst of the

two. I actually made love to the witch

hoping thus to win her over to our

side, I might have married her-who

knows?" shrugging his shoulders, "but

face, and mocked me, until even Ham-

story. 'T was then I made up my

"No, no! There was but one way of

doing that, and it chances I possess a

dislike for Indian blood. I mean the

Wyandots to our scheme, 'T was Ham-

ilton's plan, that I suggest to her a

visit to the Wabash tribes, for she was

faith among the red-skins. Ay! and by

ready for any sacrifice to spread her

"That then was what took her

"Yes; I fixed up a fine story, and the

priest gave her his blessing. Oh, it

was safe enough; no Indian would dare

girl's actions puzzle me. Once we

attended to. 'T was no easy task, for

quarrel. 'T is small odds now how

this cabin, and once here I held him

disappearance as a whip to drive

"He spread the rumor then that

D'Auvray was captured or killed by

Americans, knowing what had oc-

"Partly that," with a chuckle. "He

"And by means of this lie you de-

"Nay, not so fast friend," his eyes

hardening with anger. "'T was war;

we but obeyed the orders that came

was no war, and it was murder. Don't

Yes! I wish I had left you to rot there

He was on his feet, his face flaming

"Ay! I mean it, Joseph Hayward, if

that be your name." I went on, coldly

enough now. "And I would say the

Stand where you are, or I will kill you

as I would a mad cur. Only a flend

would boast of such an act of treach-

ery. Now go on, and tell me the rest.

I want no lie, but the truth-how did

He stood glaring at me over the rifle

barrel, his hands gripping in desire.

yet knowing well that any hostile

"Then you die where you are, you

dog," and I meant it. "You have said

enough already to condemn you. I be-

D'Auvray meet his death?"

movement meant death.

"Hanged if I'll tell you!"

lieve you killed D'Auvray."

was no intent to take his life."

"I held him prisoner here," he said

lence or threat. The man did not even

realize he was under guard, yet I saw

to it that he retained no arms, and was

never out of my sight. "T was my or-

ders to hold him quiet until I had mes-

sage from Hamilton. He suspected

and was careless. I remember ap-

thought of danger, I must have passed

the opening of the cave here, when

suddenly I was struck down from be-

"'T would be Picaud who struck

"Well then, go on."

with passion, but I flung forward my

liberately plotted to ravage the fron-

tier with Indian outrage," I exclaimed

knew not where the man was, only

"The rest is short enough, but the

south?" I asked, deeply interested.

lay hand on her in evil.

the Wyandots to war."

"To win her, you mean?"

SYNOPSIS.

Synopsis.

Jeseph Hayward, an ensign in the Ubited States army, on his way to Fort Harmar, meets Simon Girty, a renegate whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Harmar, with a message from the British general, Hamilton, Hayward guides him to the fort, At General Harmar's headquarters Hayward meets Rene D'Auvray, who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen her before. Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Harmar to Sandusky, where Hamilton is stationed. The northwest Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are demanding the return of Wa-pa-tee-tah, a religious teacher, whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers. Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a quarter-blood Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. She insists that she has seen Hayward before, but in a British uniform. Hayward refuses her request and starts for the north accompaned by a secont named Brady and a private soldier. They come on the trail of a war party and to escape from the Indians take shelter in a hut on an island. Hayward finds a murdered man in the hut. It proves to be Racoul D'Auvray, a former French officer who is called by the Wyandots 'white chief.' Bene appears and Hayward is puzzled by her insistance that they have met before. Rene recognizes the murdered man as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wa-pa-tee-tah. Brady reports seeing a band of marauding Indians in the vicinity and with them Simon Girty. Brady's evidence convinces the girl that there is a British officer by the name of Hayward, who resembles the American. They one adapted and conceals him in the cellar of the cabin. Hayward discovers a white man in a British uniform and leaves him for dead after a desperate fight. The Indians cout against the low roo

CHAPTER XV-Continued.

I saw him now clearly, and he must have got his first fair glimpse of me. for he stared at my face in startled surprise that, for the moment, held him dumb. It was like looking at my own reflection in a glass-the eyes, the hair, the nose, the contour of the face, the massive figure, all alike the counterpart of my own. I would not have believed, except for the witness of my own eyes, that such similarity was possible. Even though fortified with sudden impression that this was the man for whom mademoiselle had mistaken me, the actual resemblance was so startling, as to leave me voiceless. We would have passed for each other anywhere, and yet as I stared at him, meeting his eyes fairly, I perceived a difference, faint, elusive, yet noticeable enough-his skin showed marks job, understand, but out here in the of dissipation; there was a peculiar insolent sneer to his mouth, and he set of orders-one open and above yours. Though you may be of my own dians to report my presence here?" must be older than I by five years. My mind seemed to grip all this in a flash, before his voice broke the silence.

"Odds life, man! and what's this!" he roared. "Some play acting, or a dream? Never before did I know I was born a twin. Who are you?" The look on his face, as if he half

suspected he saw a ghost, made me smile. "My name is Hayward-Joseph Hay-

ward." He gasped for breath, his eyes fairly

protruding, as he staggered to his feet.

"What! Say that again!" I had full control of myself now, rather enjoying his consternation.

"I am Joseph Hayward," I answered with grave deliberation. "An ensign in the United States army, and a native of Maryland."

"Well, I be hanged! Say; do you know that's my name also? Is this some shabby joke?"

There was a gleam of anger in his eyes, a threat. I leaned on my rifle, and looked him in the face.

"I was better prepared for this meeting than you," I said, "for I happen to know who you are. It's an odd thing, our resemblance, and the similarity of names, but I was told about you some time ago.

"By whom?" "Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

"Who? I never met-oh, her!" with a quick laugh, "you mean the Wyandot missionary?"

"I mean the daughter of Captain D'Auvray," I returned with some sternness. "The man the Indians call 'Wapa-tee-tah.' She mistook me for you." "And was not very nice about it I imagine—the little vixen will scarce give me a word."

"Possibly with reason." "She told you so? She might be in what England says, we do. Yet how? so much as a word of controversy bebetter business than advertising my There is only one weapon left to our tween us. Once a day I made circuit delinquencies among enemies. The hands-the savages. We cannot fight of the island to assure myself we were girl has just enough white blood in you openly, much as we might prefer, alone. Occasionally he went with me,

her to make her act the fool." "We may differ about that. Anyhow hostile, we can hold back your settle- cabin asleep. It was dusk when I re- quaintance of yours." I advise you to hold your tongue. What ments to the Ohio, until England can turned; I had seen nothing suspicious, I am interested in learning now is- act openly. You knew all this?" who killed her father?"

He started back, bracing himself is clear enough," against the wall.

"Her father! D'Auvray? Is he dead out," he went on, "but for the Wyanthen?" He was not acting; the surprise was tribes, and they hated the Americans. my assailant. When I returned to

real; the expression of his eyes con- Our emissaries were in all their vil- consciousness I was lying here. That vinced me. "You had no connection with the and promises. Raiding parties of

"I! Good Lord, no! I know noth ests clear to the Ohio, doing much ing, man-not even how I came to be damage, and driving the whites to me dead, dragged me into this hole. such circumstances must be carefully here. I woke up just now, lying in this their forts. But we needed open war, Yet how came we both in there?" corner with my face to the wall, every the alliance of all the tribes, and we

bone in my body aching. When I final were blocked in this-the Wyandots theory would be that the negro was the administration of alcohol is calculy managed to roll over, I got glimpse I refused. I was sent there, and when I Interrupted by our arrival at the cabin. lated to prove highly injurious. MEANS A 'GETTING TOGETHER' | Dinners are planned in these and | more than a place for sleeping and | Success to the father and son din-

The Man Continued to Stare at

but if we can keep the Indian tribes

"Yes," I acknowledged. "The policy

"And it was easily enough carried

lages, and made the chiefs presents is all."

young warriors swept through the for- you?"

dots. We were hand in glove with the hind. I saw nothing, heard nothing of

libraries and quotation books. A dispatch from Cieveland, the a phrase that like a historic shot lie dinners to draw closer together. proud originator of the father-and- will be heard all over the world. Every family meal affords an opporson movement, states that mayors of "Home," he said, "should be more unity for cementing the liner's maiden not saved by any such method. Je- Augusta Victoria, more than a bundred cities have than a place in which to sleep and moting understanding in the home. trip to America. The king will also sus is the greatest example of a perheartly indersed the idea of closer eat." Who will not heartly inderse After dinner smoking or reading, return to Europe in the Vaterland fact servant because he did give his to marry the girl of his choice, regardand his boy, and have even issued elo- would not have the meaning and other movements also provide such. The Vaterland is a sister ship of the queat proclamations on the subject sound it has if it had been nothing opportunities:

home will thrive for some centuries Mayor Nye of Minneapolis in his yet, and it is to be hoped that faproclamation made a palpable hit in there and sone will not wait for pub-

other cities, and, we doubt not, a eating? With or without mayoral ners, private and public!-Chicago most perfectly. In emphasizing this ity on the young countess. The em-

imperator.



He discovered the entrance to the tunout. I don't even feel certain who I with no better success. You know the nel, and dragged you into it, thinking to escape himself. To make sure who we were he crept into the cabin, and recovered your jacket-you left it there, didn't you?" fuse to continue. But apparently the

"Ay! It was a warm night."

"The fellow must have seen something that frightened him, that drove him into hiding. Later I stood there in the cave mouth, looking about. Pertunnel, and replaced the door. Ah, I have t-he did that later when he face to go to Jerusalem." Now that recognized the voice of mademoiselle." "Of who? Mademoiselle?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auvray; she joined me as I stood there. Her presence would account for his fear." He leaned forward, as if endeavor-

ing to decipher my face. "Are you telling me truth?" he asked hoarsely. "Is that girl here? What could have brought her to this place? What does she suspect? What

does she know?" "That I cannot tell, except that she believes you killed her father; the discovery of your cost convinced her of that. As to how she came hereshe traveled with Girty from Fort Harmar, seeking to reach the Wyandots in advance of me. She came to the cabin alone, hoping to find her father, but instead found us in possession, and D'Auvray's dead body. It was she who thrust me into the tunnel, and saved my life."

"And, now, man, where is she?" "With those Indians who attacked us, and burned the cabin-she may be

a prisoner. He laughed uneasily, shifting his position

"No fear of that. She is a wonder the trick was played, but I knew of worker with these savages; they are prisoner, while Hamilton used his afraid of her; they think he ross will work miracles. Saint Denis! I would rather have her with me than all the chiefs.

"Could she save a man from the torture, the stake?" "She has done it; ay! I saw it done,

and it took some courage. But she might fall with these renegades. Who is the man?" "Brady; the scout who accompanied

me.

"I know of the fellow, she would have small chance of saving him." He paused, then asked suddenly: "What about me? Am I a prisoner, or free to go? Do you absolve me of murder?" "Of killing D'Auvray-yes. But your hands are bloody enough without that "I care nothing for the excuse. There crime.

"Then I may go my way?" "To more treachery? To those In-'No. 1 swenr-

"I accept no pledge from you. You then I will act accordingly. We will wait here until she comes.'

"She! Not Mademoiselle D'Auvray." "Yes," I answered tersely. "Mad-

emoiselle D'Auvray." CHAPTER XVII.

An Effort to Save Brady. The night had closed down without, but the remnants of fire still eating able." Their language reveals the away the dry logs of the cabin, yield- character, however, of those who did ed a red tinge to the interior of the enter into that fellowship with him cellar. It was a spectral, eery light, brightening as some breeze fanned the flames, and then as suddenly laps- baptized into a strength to do and live ing into dimness. Yet sufficient glow this life of abandonment, but that such found way down the entrance to en- a life could not command any pre-

serve his movements. A descending figure blotted out the order to share with Christ in his glory red glare of the entrance. We both we must share his cup and his bapstared upward unable to decide who tism of shame and suffering; see 14:36; "I did not," he burst forth. "I did the visitor might be; I could perceive Matt, 26:39; John 18:11; II Tim. not even know he was dead. I am not | merely a dim, indistinct outline. The | 2:12; Rom. 8:17; Matt. 16:24. James afraid of you, or your threats, but I smudge of a figure descended quietly, and John (v. 39) did not stop to measwill tell you what occurred here. I'm yet with evident confidence that the ready enough, as you will discover yet, dark cellar was deserted. I attemptto answer for whatever I do, but I am | ed to step back, so as not to be be not going to bear the blame for the tween the two, but something rattled dastard act of another. I was friendly under my foot, sounding loud in the enough with D'Auvray, even if I did slience. The intruder stopped instantseek to trick him in this matter. There | ly, drawing a quick breath of surprise. "Who is here? Answer!" There

was the sharp click of a gun lock; the words were French, the voice unmissulkily, "although there was no vio- takable, "Hayward, mademoiselle." She laughed in sudden relief,

"Peste! You startled me! How came you out here, monsleur?" "The smoke of the burning cabin drove me out; else I should have sufpawns in the game being played, yet nothing, and there was no trouble; not focated. I burst open the door."

"Burst it open!" incredulously. "Then it was not barred? Some one had entered from this end."

"Of mine!" "Ay! Step out into the cave so the

proaching the rear door, without light can find entrance; now, do you know the man? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bit of First Ald.

In cases of shock and collapse it may be advisable in certain cases where collapse is imminent to administer a little stimulant in the shape of brandy and water, but it has to be "Beyond doubt, and then, thinking noted that the use of alcoho under carried out, inasmuch as in certain "We can only guess at the rest. My cases (as in apoplexy, for example)

LESSON FOR JULY 12

GREATNESS THROUGH SERVICE.

LESSON TEXT-Mark 10:32-45. GOLDEN TEXT-"The Son of man also came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom

for many." Mark 10:45.

salem.

This is a time in the life of our Lord that vibrates with interest as we rapidly approach his last tragic week upon earth. At the beginning of haps it was then he crawled into the his Perean ministry (Luke 9:51) we read that Jesus "steadfastly set his journey is nearly ended. He had reached a place near Jericho. Knowing the antipathy of the rulers, those who journeyed with Jesus were "amazed," and some as they followed him on this journey were "afraid" (v. 32). Jesus, therefore, and for a third time, plainly tells his disciples what is about to take place in Jeru-

> The contrast of self is the distinguishing feature of the lesson of the self-seeking disciples over against the self-renouncing Master.

Assurance of Faith

1. The Self-seeking Disciples, vv. 32-41. As Jesus clearly spoke to those who in amazement followed him be told of his condemnation and deliverance to the Gentiles; his persecution, death and resurrection (vv. 32-34). It was then that James and John presented their request. Matthew tells us (20:20) that they made it through their mother. It was an ignorant request, for they knew not what it involved (v. 38), nor whose it was to grant it (v. 40). He had spoken with great clearness about his suffering and death and immediately they ask a position in his glory. This may indicate the assurance of their faith in him, but it certainly intimates that they did not comprehend the suffering believed in that approaching hour of missau his glory. They desired, though, to army. have an association with him in his denied them, or might be quite poshad seemingly advanced these the kinship of their families would be to their advantage. At first their question was a general one (v. 35),

then it is more specific (v. 37). Jesus then clearly declared all that was involved in his pathway of suf- which the troops are operating. fering and propounds his question, 'Are ye able to drink the cup that I drink?" (v. 38). It was a heroic but ignorant answer they made, "We are which eventually led them to martyrdom. He told them they should be able me to see my prisoner, and ob eminence on that account. Their request was otherwise a correct one. In ure the meaning of their request. Even so we today often hear the people make glib professions of fealty which likewise fail under the acid test of adversity, Matt. 26:56. James was the first, Acts 12:3, and John the last, Rev. 1:9, of the apostles to suffer for the sake of the Word of God.

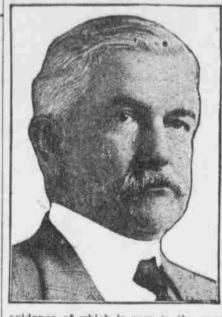
Wanted Places of Authority.

II. The Self-renouncing Master, vv. 41-45. In answer to the indignation (v. 41) of the other ten disciples Jesus without any manifest impatience calls the disciples "unto him" and sets before them their absolute equality, and yet at the same time a way of exaltation, v. 43. Jesus is ever calling us "unto him," for he desires to lead us out of lives of selfishness into those of fulness and service. These "So I discovered, mademoiselle; one ten were not altogether without selfbut the last time I left him in the of them is here with me-an old actishness; they wanted the places of authority also. Once before, chapter 9:33-36, this same controversy had arisen and was again manifested (Luke 22:24) and that, too, at a solemn occasion, as he announced his approaching death and instituted the supper. It was not till after Pentecost that it became possible for a disaccurately describes the Gentile methare of this world only.

In his kingdom it is different, greatness is inverse ratio until we find who consented to the engagement, the greatest is the one who serves will confer a higher rank in the nobilverse (v. 45) it is quite common to peror's consent is said to have been omit the last clause, "and to give his granted owing to the lack of an availlife a ransom for many." So to omit able German princess and to his aver-King Ludwig's Visit. life a ransom for many." So to omit able German princess and to his aver-King Ludwig of Bavaria intends to it is to neglect his work of redemp- sion to foreign marriage for his son. travel to New York in June next in tion and overly emphasizes the altru. The countess met the prince while the new Hamburg-American liner istic aspect of Christianity. Men are she was a lady in waiting to Empress



GIVES CREDIT TO GORGAS



"America will get all the credit perhaps for completing the Panami canal, but in giving praise where it is due, the work of the French enginears and those engaged in the early digging of the canal ought not to be overlooked," remarked Henri Borgia of Paris, an engineer, recently. "The French overlooked the most important requisite in the Panama canal zone-that of proper sanitation. Had our engineers been supported in their work by a Colonel Gorgas, the American nation might not have had the opportunity to buy the canal.

"I think it only justice that some tribute be paid the French for their share in this great project. It is true they failed, but not through lack of funds, as is proved by the beautiful palace, the magnificent gardens, and the record of sumptuous living of the officials. Neither was fallure due to the unwillingness of the French peasantry to contribute of their brawn,

evidence of which is seen in the overfilled graves. "The success of the American was not wholly due to his greater knowledge of engineering nor to his improved machinery; neither was it due to his ability to get into his hands large amounts of money, but to the victory

over the humble mosquito. The strength of this tiny enemy the French neglected to appreciate. This, then, was the cause of their ignominious defeat in the work

"The Panama canal is one of the greatest engineering undertakings in the history of the world. There can be no question of that. I fully appreclate the difficulties, but far more do I realize that it was a big construction

BRIGADIER GENERAL SHARPE'S BIG JOB

More armies have been destroyed by starvation than by battles. The duke of Wellington once said that he did not consider himself much of a general, but that he prided himself on being a first-class commissary officer. "Many can lead troops," he remarked; "I can feed them."

The big job of feeding Uncle of which he had been speaking. We Sam's fighting men is in the hands need to remember, however, that they of Brig. Gen. Henry G. Sharpe, commissary general of the United States

In war there is unavoidable waste power and authority, thus showing of food supplies, and for this reason their mixture of selfishness, though it is necessary to furnish much more Jesus seems to have ignored it. Was than is actually eaten. American solthis request incited by the mother? diers in the field waste quite as much Evidently not to a degree, for the Mas- as they eat. The waste of our troops ter addresses his reply to the dis- in the Philippines fed half of Aguiciples. In that reply he does say naldo's insurrectos in a way that surthat to occupy such a position was passed their wildest dreams of luxury.

The quantity of stores required sible. What he does lay stress upon for one day's subsistence of half a was what was involved and that this million men in the field is: Hard

was not the time or place to lay em- bread, 500,000 pounds; bacon, 262,500 pounds; sugar, 100,000 pounds; desicphasis, in this new kingdom, upon any cated vegetables (potatoes and onlans), 37,500 pounds; coffee (roasted and other idea than that of equality. Je ground), 40,000 pounds; beans, 75,000 pounds; tomatoes, 50,000; jam, 33,750 pounds; vinegar, 5,000 gallons; salt, 20,000 pounds; pepper, 1,250 pounds. two disciples, Mark 5:37: 9:2 and These supplies have a total net weight of about 1,300,000 pounds, and to say 't is already war on the border: 14:33. They may have hoped that transport them requires 50 freight cars of 40,000 pounds capacity, or 214 army wagons.

Of course, this dietary may be varied by the substitution of equivalents, such as canned ment or fresh beef when procurable, for bacon. It goes without saying that fresh vegetables and fresh beef cannot be supplied to an army in the field unless procurable from the local resources of the country in

Leaving such local resources for a moment out of the que ness of obtaining supplies is simple enough. Officers of the subeither purchase them in open market or invite bids for supplies, which co ceptance are forwarded by the government to the main supply depots.

ALFONSO'S PRIVATE BARBER



An undersecretary of the Spanie. legation told at a dinner party a little story about the king of Spain, according to the Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

"King Alfonso," he began, "is fond of taking motor trips incog. He motored recently through a wild region of Castile. He put up with his modest entourage at a more than modest inn. "'I am sure,' he said, laughing, 'that they won't know me here!'

"Well, they did not know Mir. there. They treated him like an ordinary traveler. So much so, in fact, that when he went to shave the next morning he found there was no mirror in his room. So he went down into the inn yard in his shirt sleeves and there a chambermald brought him a broken piece of mirror, which he set up beside the well and proceeded to lather cheeks and chin.

"The girl stood chatting with him. Finally she said in an odd voice: "'You are not just an ordinary

traveler, are you?

"'Why do you ask me that?' laughed the king. "'I don't know,' said the maid. 'But there's something about you-perhaps you belong to the royal court at Madrid?" "'Yes, I do,' he answered

"'Perhaps you work for his majesty himself?"

"'And what do you do for him?" asked the pretty chambermaid. "'Oh, lots of things,' the king replied. 'I'm shaving him just now.'"

LOVE WINS KAISER'S SON

German nobility, society and officialdom are astonished at the anciple to write "in honor prefer one nouncement that Prince Oscar of Prusanother," Rom. 4: 10, Phil. 2:3. This sia, fifth son of Kalser Welhelm, ig to reply of Jesus to the indignation of marry Countess Ina Marle, daughter the ten is a teaching by contrast and of Count Bassewitz of Mecklenburg.

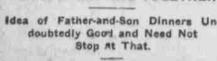
It is the first instance on record od of self-advancement. Over against where a man of the reigning branch It he sets forth the method of the of the Hohenzollerns has been mor-"Son of Man." Till this present day ganatically engaged to wed. While such are the methods of those who the young countess is a woman of rank, she is not of royal blood.

It is assumed that the emperor.

By fiatly announcing his intention

mental and moral union between dad this adding, however, that "home" walks and amusements, civic and which was personally named by him life. Let us also remember that he less of Hohenzollern precedent and family tradition, Prince Oscar won gave that life and that no man took instant admiration of the German public. The revelation of the remands it from him, John 19:18.





idea of Father-and-Son Dinners Un- good deal of digging is going on in proclamations and indorsements, the Record-Herald.